

life—his future wife, Teresa. Clinton's mother Dottie vividly remembers the phone call when her son laid out his life plan. She recalls, "He called and asked if I was sitting down one day. Then, all in one breath he said he was quitting school, enlisting in the Navy, and getting married. I did sit down!"

Clinton served in the United States Navy for five years and was deployed during Operation Desert Storm, where he served as a radar man. After returning from Desert Storm Clinton changed service branches and enlisted in the Army. In total, Clinton dedicated 19 years of his life in service to our Nation.

More than a career serviceman, however, Clinton was a great dad. He and his wife Teresa considered their greatest accomplishments to be their son Steven and daughter Tabitha. Clinton's sister Denise remembers him as "a playful father to his children." Though he did not like to leave his family, Clinton was committed to his country and went to Iraq when his unit was called.

As a supervisor for an armored tank repair unit with the 10th Cavalry Regiment, 4th Infantry Division, based out of Fort Hood, TX, Clinton had been in Iraq since the start of military operations there. He was stationed at a base in Balad, Iraq, 50 miles south of the Division's headquarters in Tikrit. Military officials reported that Clinton was killed when the sleeping area of his base camp came under mortar fire. He was evacuated to a combat support hospital, where he died from his injuries.

On that day, our Nation lost a great soldier. Teresa lost her husband; Steven and Tabitha lost their father; Denise, Charlene Monica, and Katrina lost their brother; and Dottie lost her son. Dottie says she will always remember Clinton as "a devoted family man and a devoted military man who was proud to serve his country. He was a good son who was never in trouble. This is the way I want my son to be remembered. He loved his family and he loved his country. I think that's the greatest thing you can say about anybody."

At the service held in his honor, the Reverend William Williamson delivered a statement from Clinton's wife Teresa, which read, "Every time there is a smiling child's face in Iraq . . . it's because you made the sacrifice."

SSG Roger Clinton Turner paid the ultimate sacrifice in the service of our Nation and for the Iraqi people. I know that he will live on in the hearts and minds of all those who had the privilege of knowing him. My wife, Fran, and I continue to keep Clinton's family and friends in our thoughts and prayers.

ARMY SERGEANT BRYAN W. LARGE

Mr. President, today I pay tribute to a courageous soldier in the war on terror, Army SGT Bryan Large of Cuyahoga Falls, OH. Bryan was killed by a roadside bomb in Iraq on October 3,

2005 during his third tour of duty. Having joined the Army after the September 11th terrorist attacks, Bryan served in Afghanistan in 2003 and in Iraq in 2004. A loving father to 14-year-old daughter Devan and 10-year-old daughter Kylie, Bryan is also survived by his mother Linda, father Larry, sister Michelle, and girlfriend Heather Bigalow.

Everyone who knew Bryan emphasized his devotion to his daughters. His Aunt Cybil stressed the many different roles that Bryan fulfilled:

He was an outstanding soldier, treasured grandson, devoted son and dad; but he was most proud of his role as a father.

Joshua Woods, who was twice deployed with Bryan, said:

Bryan embodied the principles he preached—love of God, love of family, and love of country. In 25 years, I've never met a man who lived more for his daughters. I've never met a man who lived life as honestly as he did.

Most importantly, his daughters knew how much they were loved by their father. At services after his death, Bryan's 10-year-old daughter Kylie recalled, "He was a great father and a very good soldier." Fourteen-year-old daughter Devan added, "He loved doing what he did and he loved his daughters."

A 1992 graduate of Cuyahoga Falls High School, Bryan served as a Sergeant, Paratrooper, and Field Medic with the U.S. Army's 3rd Battalion, 504th Parachute Infantry Regiment, 82nd Airborne Division. He was 31 years old when he died.

According to Bryan's father Larry, Bryan had his mother's sense of compassion and his father's determination. This combination of qualities served Bryan well in his roll as an Army Field Medic. Bryan's Executive Officer during his second tour in Iraq had this to say about him:

As the company's senior medic, I was always going to him with issues and to ask for help. It didn't take longer than about 10 seconds for me to realize that he was a man who could make things happen . . . I often think how he would have helped a wounded insurgent without hesitation if the situation had arisen.

Bryan was a selfless individual who always put others ahead of himself. He didn't want his family back home to worry about him and told his mother that he wouldn't be on the front lines and would be okay. Even while he was deployed, he tried to keep the morale high among his fellow service members. Bryan's colleague, Sergeant William Fecke wrote:

Large was a good man, and I had the pleasure of knowing him. He was the kind of guy you just couldn't forget. His sense of humor helped a lot of us get through the day. He will be missed by all of us.

According to family, Bryan was always willing to try new things. He tried to learn how to cook with his sister Michelle, and his specialty was deep-frying turkeys. In his free time, he enjoyed hunting, fishing, and working on cars.

Fellow soldiers say Bryan often talked about his family and his plans for when he got out of the Army. Sergeant David Bucholz wrote the following on a memorial Web site for Bryan:

I had the pleasure of knowing Sergeant Bryan Large for the biggest part of my military career. He was appointed as the Platoon Sergeant; and, being the natural leader he was, he excelled in the position. Bryan and I were in EMT-1 school together and we often talked of our plans once getting out of the Army. He wanted to be a firefighter and spend time in North Carolina as a volunteer. He had a knack for connecting with people and helping people. I'll never forget the night when I heard that his vehicle was hit. I think he was a closer friend to all that knew him than we could ever realize.

Bryan also had many close friends and family members back home, which was evidenced by the 800 people who attended his funeral. Hundreds more lined the streets to pay their final respects and either saluted or held their hands over their hearts as the funeral procession rolled by. Bryan's daughter Kylie rolled down her car window during the procession and yelled, "Thank you! God bless you all! Thank you!"

Reflecting on the outpouring of community support, Cuyahoga Falls Mayor Don Robart said, "One of our own lost his life for our freedom and liberty. Today is about rallying around this family and honoring that man." During the funeral service, Reverend Thomas Woost reflected:

Today is a day of great pride in who we are as American people, where strangers are standing side by side waving symbols in memory of the man who worked to preserve and protect our country. Today is about freedom, sacrifice, and heroes. Bryan made the ultimate sacrifice for his country. There is no greater love than to die for another.

This past April 2006, Cuyahoga Falls included a memorial service for Bryan in their community Arbor Day celebration. The city planted a Fort McNair horse chestnut tree in memory of him. Bryan's family worked with the city to choose that particular type of tree because of its red blossoms. Bryan's father Larry observed that as the tree grows with the passing years, it will be noticed more and more. "It's all in Bryan's honor," he said. "He was bigger than life."

His father described Bryan as "a wonderful father, a wonderful son, and a true patriot for our country." Indeed, Bryan will be remembered as a loving and devoted father, a selfless son, and a compassionate and determined soldier. My wife Fran and I continue to keep the family of Bryan Large in our thoughts and prayers.

OHIO FALLEN HEROES MEMORIAL

Mr. DEWINE. Mr. President, my wife Fran and I recently attended a very moving memorial dedication ceremony in Sunbury, OH, to honor and to remember the brave Ohio men and women who have died fighting for our country in Iraq and Afghanistan.

These courageous service members—with the many faces of Ohio—came from the smallest villages in our state and from the largest cities. Some came from our farms. Some were born here in Ohio and in America. Others came to this state and this country from many, many miles away. Some were 18 or 19 years old. Some were in their 40s.

Some were Privates and Lance Corporals, while one was a Lieutenant Colonel. Some joined the military as a result of the September 11 attacks, while others planned on a career in the military from their youngest days, marching around as small children in their fathers' uniforms. Some had seen a lot out of life, while for others—most of them, really—their lives had just begun.

All of them, though, shared something in common. All of them changed lives in countless ways, leaving enormous impacts on their families and their friends and their loved ones. Their absence leaves a gaping whole in the lives of those left behind. And while that makes it very hard, we also know that the world is a better place because these brave men and women were a part of it. It is a better place because they lived.

We are all so very fortunate to have had them in our lives for the all too brief time that we did. And for that, we are eternally grateful.

We, as citizens, will never be able to repay these Ohioans for their service. We know that when we lose a service member, there is a tear in the fabric that holds us all, as Americans, together, and there really is no way to repair that. President Theodore Roosevelt perhaps put it best when he said, "Their blood and their toil, their endurance and patriotism, have made us and all who come after us forever their debtors."

We are, indeed, in their debt.

I did not personally know any of these men and women we honored in Sunbury at that memorial. I did not personally know any of these men and women who died in Iraq, in Afghanistan, and men and women who I have come to the floor tonight to honor or who I have come to the floor on other nights to honor. But I have spoken with many of their families. I have talked to many of their friends and comrades, and have read a great deal about each one of them. They were all unique—each with their own special story to tell.

One Marine worked as a police officer before going to Iraq. He would bring disco balls into his police cruiser to make his partner laugh and sometimes brought smiley faces into jail to entertain the inmates.

Another Marine was in the high school marching band. During one football game, he forgot his sousaphone and decided to march with the only available instrument in the band room—a banjo.

One soldier's parents remember their son following them around the house at

a young age, with his arms out, saying, "Big hug, big hug."

Another young man was a delegate to Buckeye Boys' State—a prestigious honor for high school students.

Several enjoyed riding their dirt bikes and fixing up cars. Some played sports. Some were in drama club. Others liked to play games, such as Scrabble.

Many married their high school sweethearts.

All of them made of our lives just a little bit brighter. They made us smile. They filled their loved ones' lives with great joy and happiness.

The recently dedicated memorial in Sunbury, OH, stands as a moving tribute and a lasting testament to these men and women and to their courage, honor, and sacrifice. They have stood tall in the fight against tyranny, aggression, and terrorism.

As John F. Kennedy once said, "A Nation reveals itself not only by the men [and women] it produces, but also by the men [and women] it honors [and] remembers." And that—that is exactly what this memorial is all about. It is about honoring and remembering each of these truly unique, wonderful souls.

Our Nation is proud of these Ohio men and women. They lived their lives well—with great purpose and commitment and love of family and country. And for that, we will never forget them.

SERGEANT MAJOR JEFFREY A. MCLOCHLIN

Mr. BAYH. Mr. President, I rise today with a heavy heart and deep sense of gratitude to honor the life of a brave soldier from northern Indiana. Jeffrey McLochlin, father of three, died on July 5 in small-arms fire in Orgun-E, Afghanistan. Jeffrey risked everything to fight for the values Americans hold close to our hearts, in a land halfway around the world.

A city police officer in Rochester, Jeffrey had been a National Guardsman for 19 years. He was training Afghan soldiers in police tactics and was on patrol with coalition and Afghan forces when he was shot by antigovernment forces. Jeffrey was on his second tour of duty and had previously served his country in 2004 on a NATO peace-keeping mission in Bosnia-Herzegovina. A proud husband and father, he left behind his wife Nicholle and three children, Darby, 16, Connor, 8, and Kennedy, 5. Nicholle told a local paper, "This man was amazing. There will never be another, that's for sure. Eighteen thousand miles away, and he called me daily when he could. He did everything he could to be a good father and a good husband." I stand here today to express my gratitude for Jeffrey's sacrifice and that of his family and loved ones.

Jeffrey was killed while serving his country in Operation Enduring Freedom. He was assigned to Headquarters and Headquarters Company, 2nd Bat-

talion, 152nd Infantry Regiment, Army National Guard, Marion, IN. In addition to his wife and children, this brave soldier leaves behind his parents, Rich and Cindy McLochlin of Rochester.

Today, I join Jeffrey's family and friends in mourning his death. While we struggle to bear our sorrow over this loss, we can also take pride in the example he set, bravely working at home and abroad to make the world a safer place. It is his courage and strength of character that people will remember when they think of Jeffrey, a memory that will burn brightly during these continuing days of conflict and grief.

Jeffrey was known for his dedication to his family and his love of country. Today and always, Jeffrey will be remembered by family members, friends, and fellow Hoosiers as a true American hero, and we honor the sacrifice he made while dutifully serving his country.

As I search for words to do justice in honoring Jeffrey's sacrifice, I am reminded of President Lincoln's remarks as he addressed the families of the fallen soldiers in Gettysburg: "We cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here." This statement is just as true today as it was nearly 150 years ago, as I am certain that the impact of Jeffrey's actions will live on far longer than any record of these words.

It is my sad duty to enter the name of Jeffrey McLochlin in the official record of the U.S. Senate for his service to this country and for his profound commitment to freedom, democracy, and peace. When I think about this just cause in which we are engaged and the unfortunate pain that comes with the loss of our heroes, I hope that families like Jeffrey's can find comfort in the words of the prophet Isaiah, who said, "He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces."

May God grant strength and peace to those who mourn, and may God be with all of you, as I know He is with Jeffrey.

ARMY STAFF SERGEANT PAUL S. PABLA

Mr. President, I also rise today with a heavy heart and deep sense of gratitude to honor the life of a brave young man from Fort Wayne. Paul S. Pabla, 23 years old, was killed on July 3 by sniper fire in Mosul, in northern Iraq. Volunteering for deployment to Iraq, Paul risked everything to fight for the values Americans hold close to our hearts, in a land halfway around the world.

Pabla enlisted in the National Guard while still a student at Huntington North High School in Huntington, where he graduated in 2000. Service to others came naturally to Paul, who in high school participated in church